

A Weak Heart

Seldom gets strong again without help. Awake or asleep, it never stops, and consequently has no period of rest or relaxation in which to regain lost vigor. You should avoid excitement, excitement and worry as much as possible, to relax the strain, and take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, which is a heart tonic, to strengthen and restore vigor to the heart nerves and muscles. The symptoms of a weak heart are shortness of breath, palpitation, feeble or too rapid pulse, hungry spells, hot flashes, dizziness, smothering spells, pain in heart or side, etc.

"I had been treated for heart disease by different physicians without any improvement. Finally my doctor informed me that there was little hope of my ever being able to do a day's work again. About that time a gentleman called upon me, and said, 'I heard of your condition, and have come to tell you that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life, and I want you to try it.' I did so, and after a week or so I went to my physician and told him I had been taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. He examined me and said, 'Good! Miles' Heart Cure. It has made you better in a few days than I ever expected to see you again. I am now well, having fully regained my health by the use of this remedy.'"

H. E. LANSING, Remondier, N. Y.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit it. If it fails he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Slate Workers Form Union.

A mass meeting of the employees of the late companies of Granville, N. Y., West Pawlet, Middle Granville, N. Y., South Poulney, and Poulney was held Saturday evening, December 23, at Granville, and the organization of a slate workers' union was perfected. The following officers were elected: President, Thomas L. Hughes; vice president, James Conway; financial secretary, Stephen Thomas; assistant financial secretary, George Polcott; treasurer, John H. Griffith. Upwards of 50 members have been enrolled, and an effort will be made to induce every laborer in the slate district to join the union.

Why Buy McClures?

McClure's Magazine is bought and read in homes not because it is a magazine, but because it is the magazine. Why?

FIRST—THE PRICE. It costs but one dollar a year, or less than ten cents a number, for over thirteen hundred two-column pages of reading matter. This amounts in actual bulk to twenty or twenty-five books costing anywhere from a dollar to two dollars a volume.

SECOND—QUALITY. The reading matter is written by America's leading writers—the best short story writers, the best writers on timely articles, the best writers of important serials, such as Schurz's Reminiscences or Baker's Railroad articles.

THIRD—TIMELINESS. The reading matter in McClure's is not only good; it is not only entertaining, amusing, instructive and inspiring; it is also about the subjects in which you and all Americans are most interested at the time. No subjects in the last twelve months are going to be so important as the question of railroad rates and rebates and the question of life insurance. Both of these questions will be discussed by authorities in an impartial, careful, interesting way.

FOURTH—ITS CHARACTER. McClure's Magazine is not edited for children, but at the same time, there is never a line in it that any young girl might not read. Its advertising pages are as clean as its editorial pages.

McClure's Magazine

In your home is intended to work only for good. Send \$1.00 today for one year's subscription, or leave it at your book-store. November and December free with new subscriptions for 1906.

S. S. McClure Company, 47 East 23d Street, NEW YORK

You can earn a good income by taking up the business of securing subscribers for McClure's. It is clean and self-respecting—a publication any man or woman would like to represent. The pay is 25 cents for each \$1.00 subscription, in addition to big cash prizes for the best work. Write today for full particulars.

ONE GOOD NEWSPAPER IS WORTH A DOZEN POOR ONES.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD NEWSPAPER TRY THE

Springfield Republican

(Massachusetts)

A Thoroughly Independent and Courageous Journal, Devoted to the Protection and Advancement of the Broad Public Interests.

Established in 1824 by Samuel Bowles.

DAILY (Morning); SUNDAY; WEEKLY.

For New England readers The Daily and Sunday Republican offer unsurpassed facilities for prompt, reliable and comprehensive information of the world's affairs. New England news is presented with special thoroughness, and all of the news is carefully sifted and arranged for the convenience and enlightenment of the reader.

The Republican is famous for the strength and ability and democratic spirit of its Editorials, and for the excellence and wealth of its Literary Features. It gives special attention also to Business and Agricultural Interests, to Outdoor Sports and Pastimes, to Theatrical and Musical Matters, to the Distinctive Concerns of Women.

Improved railroad service enables THE DAILY REPUBLICAN to reach subscribers in most of the New England towns early in the day, and the rural mail delivery carries it to the doors of dwellers in the country throughout a wide section, within a few hours after publication.

THE SUNDAY REPUBLICAN is an Illustrated Weekly Magazine of great excellence, as well as a first-class newspaper.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN, now a 16-page sheet regularly presents a careful Review of the News, with an abundant selection of the best Editorials, Literary and other Features of the Daily and Sunday editions.

DAILY, \$8.00 a year, \$2 a quarter, 70 cents a month, 3 cents a copy. SUNDAY, \$2 a year, 50 cents a quarter, 5 cents a copy. WEEKLY, \$1 a year, 25 cents a quarter, 10 cents a month, 3 cents a copy.

Specimen Copies of either edition sent free on application. The Weekly Republican will be sent free for one month to any one who wishes to try it.

All subscriptions are payable in advance. Address THE REPUBLICAN, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

LOVE AND HARD CIDER

Hired Man, Spurned, Shoots the Girl He Adored.

THINKING IT OVER IN JAIL

Story of Blighted Affections from the Watchung Mountains—William Tanner, 48, Fell in Love With 18-Year-Old Girl.

Somerville, N. J., Dec. 30.—William Tanner, a farmhand, who carried a jug of hard cider and a shotgun into the home of Mrs. Henrietta Sutter on the Watchung Mountain Thursday and shot Mrs. Sutter's pretty 18-year-old daughter, Lillian, was captured in the mountains by County Detective Totten Thursday night, and placed in the county jail here.

Mrs. Sutter, who is a widow, lives on her farm with her daughter and her 10-year-old son, Frank. The farm is situated in an isolated spot in the Watchung Mountains between Martinville and Liberty Corners. After Mrs. Sutter's husband was killed to death two years ago by a horse which he was driving down the mountain she employed Tanner to do the work on the farm. Tanner soon fell in love with Mrs. Sutter's daughter Lillian but as he was 45 years old and Lillian was little more than a third that age his suit was discouraged.

Tanner frequently attempted to drown his sorrow in a concoction of hard cider and wine, which he obtained at a roadside house near the Sutter farm. He left the farm yesterday morning with a team to take a load of produce to a nearby town. When he returned later in the day he was crazed with drink. He entered the dining room with a gun while the Sutter family was at dinner. Taking a plate from the table he hurled it at the boy Frank and cut open his face.

Both Mrs. Sutter and her daughter sprang to the defense of the boy when Tanner leveled his gun at them and ordered them from the house. Lillian fled through the front door, and as she was running away from the house Tanner ordered her to stop. The girl kept on running and Tanner fired at her. Part of the shot from the gun lodged in her legs and body, but she continued her flight until she reached the house of a neighbor, where she fell fainting to the floor.

Mrs. Sutter and her son had in the mean time escaped by the back door.

Several attempts were made Thursday to dislodge Tanner from the roadside farmhouse by the mountaineers, but he held possession of it with his gun until last night when he was outwitted and captured by Detective Totten.

Mrs. Sutter came here yesterday and preferred a charge of atrocious assault with intent to kill against Tanner before Justice Kitchen. Tanner was committed without bail to await the result of Miss Sutter's injuries. Miss Sutter still lies at the house of her neighbor. The doctor believes that her injuries are not fatal.

READ AND YOU WILL LEARN

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowels, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a special remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections, and their results, as bronchitis, throat and lung diseases (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stearns root, Mandarilla root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Boston Med. College; Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Baltimore; Prof. Wm. C. Wood, M. D., of Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that lists any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula on the bottle wrapper is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous or harmful agents and no alcohol. It is chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely non-toxic, and is the most useful ingredient in the cure of all catarrhal affections, such as bronchitis, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glycerine extract of native medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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NEGROES MUST STAY SOUTH.

Can Never Succeed in the North, Mr. Stone Declares.

Baltimore, Dec. 30.—Alfred Holt Stone of Washington read a paper before the Economic association here yesterday on "The Factor of White Competition." He took the position that in attempting to estimate the future of the negro the first duty should be to try to learn the truth as to his past and present economic status. This is difficult, because the census figures do not speak conclusively for themselves.

The greatest fact in the negro's past economic history, Mr. Stone believes to have been the absence of white competition in the south. The greatest fact in his future is the steady increase of such competition. He quoted numerous negro authorities on the effect of this competition in northern cities in driving negroes into menial occupations, and concluded that the masses of the race had but little hope for the future.

In fact, the leaders of the negro, with singular unanimity, agree that the destiny of their people must be worked out in the south and upon the soil. Hence the question of white competition in the south becomes one of paramount importance.

A FORTUNATE PASTOR.

Is Being Sent on Three Months' Trip Abroad by His Parish.

Barton Dec. 30.—Rev. W. A. Warner, pastor of the Congregational church here will sail for a three months' trip abroad, during which he will visit Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land. His parish gave him a Christmas gift of over \$100. One year ago the parish gave him \$150.

Missing Notes Returned.

Leominster, Mass., Dec. 30.—Four demand notes for \$3,000 each, the property of Francis A. Whitney of the Wachusett Spirit Company, which disappeared mysteriously two weeks ago, were returned to Mr. Whitney yesterday through the mail, without a word of explanation. In view of the absence of a clue it is not likely that an investigation will be made.

MELLIN'S Food

Vitality is a good indication of a baby's condition. A listless baby is not in a good condition of health. Mellin's Food babies have a great deal of vitality because Mellin's Food gives strength to the system. Our book, "The Care & Feeding of Infants," Free.

THE ONLY INFANTS' FOOD receiving the GOLD MEDAL at St. Louis, 1904. Gold Medal, Highest Award. Portland, Ore. 1905. MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

INSURGENTS ARE LOSING

Rebels in Moscow Are Making a Feeble Resistance.

REVOLT PRACTICALLY OVER

Elsewhere, However, the Flames of the Eastern Provinces Affected.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30.—A correspondent at Moscow telegraphs that the scattered revolutionaries there are only able to keep up a feeble show of resistance to the troops, and the Workmen's Council, realizing that the revolt is crushed, is negotiating terms for the strikers who participated in the uprising with the view of calling off the strike on Monday.

Nevertheless, the radical papers of St. Petersburg continue to inflame their readers with stories of desperate fighting in the streets of Moscow, and represent the revolutionists as being in complete possession of ten square miles of the city which the troops with all the military and machine guns are unable to pierce. These papers print columns of descriptive letters representing the revolutionists fighting valiantly behind barricades, and on the other hand, the "Molva" (Russia) prints an interview with a student who has arrived here from Moscow, in which the student says that horror of the sights he witnessed was driving him insane, and he was forced to flee.

Aided by Foreign Socialists.

It seems established that some members of the fighting organizations of the German and other foreign socialists have come to Russia to instruct the revolutionists in the use of arms, the art of constructing barricades, and the manufacture of bombs. Although it is now only a question of time when the flames of open revolt will be extinguished, the Moscow revolutionists have made good use of their instruction to start fires elsewhere.

For the first time the provinces east of Moscow, in the heart of great Russia, are affected. At Zlatoust, a town of about 17,000 inhabitants, in the government of Ocofa, in the Ural mountains, where a large government armaments factory is situated, the workmen seem to be in complete possession of the town. They have seized the works, have hoisted the red flag, and have declared a republic. All the authorities have been made captives and are threatened with instant death if troops are sent to Zlatoust. In addition, the workmen have organized themselves into a small army and daily parade the streets, headed by a band of music playing the "Marseillaise." Here, too, German Socialists have appeared.

At Samara, near Nizhni Novgorod, also a large manufacturing town, 20,000 workmen rose and attempted to march on Nizhni Novgorod, but were met by troops with artillery and were routed with the loss of several scores of men. Eventually, the workmen were driven back to Samara, where they erected barricades which the artillery have been firing at for two days. The workmen used bombs freely at Samara, which is now separated from Nizhni Novgorod, but a rising is expected at the latter place, which has about 55,000 inhabitants.

At Verkh, South Russia, the workmen decided in favor of an armed revolution, but the authorities succeeded in arresting eleven of the ringleaders, who were then taken to Nizhni Novgorod, where three trainloads of sailors of the reserve who were on their way to the far east. The latter responded to the appeals of the workmen, promptly joined them, marched into the town, and aided in the liberation of the prisoners.

Polish Uprising Planned. The government has intercepted telegrams showing that the Social Democrats and Workmen's Councils have arranged for armed uprisings at Kieff, Kazan, and Krasnoyarsk, and for a general insurrection in Poland, which will be proclaimed on Dec. 31. At Kieff and Kazan, the authorities believe the movement has been hatched in the bud by the arrest of the ringleaders and the seizure of arms. At the former place one of the leaders was a porter in the governor's general's house.

At Riga the proclamation of a general strike was accompanied by an open fight on the part of the fighting organizations to seize the city. Barricades sprang up in all the streets as if by magic, and fighting between the revolutionists and the gendarmes, troops and police has begun.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 30.—Bands of Socialists are parading the streets here striving to enforce the order for a general strike. They compelled the newspaper and insurance offices to close yesterday and sent out gangs of youths to smash the windows of shops whose owners refused to close their establishments.

Traffic is much impeded on the Vienna railroad. Only two trains were allowed to pass yesterday. Military engineers are maintaining traffic on the Mlava branch of the Viatska line.

WITH HIS FEET.

Armless Man Accused of Beating His Wife.

Philadelphia, Dec. 30.—Securing a permit to leave the Philadelphia almshouse for a few hours in order to visit his wife, James Monaghan went home and treated her so brutally that her life is despaired of. She is now in the Philadelphia hospital with contusions, inflicted, as she declares, by his kicking her, and he is in jail awaiting the outcome of her injuries.

Monaghan, who is 32 years of age, has been an inmate of Blockley since an accident several years ago. Monaghan left the almshouse Thursday morning. Late in the afternoon Dr. V. A. Daniels found him. Monaghan in bed in a critical condition. Terrible bruises on his stomach rendered her almost unmanageable, and she was barely able to tell of the assault.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT TONICS

Their Value Discussed—When to Take a Tonic—The Kind to Take and What to Avoid.

The word "tonic" covers a multitude of sins. People in all walks of life take tonics, and these tonics range from whiskey straight down to iron pills. Those who take their whiskey straight are to be commended for one thing; namely, their frankness. They cheerfully admit that they take alcoholic beverages, and do not masquerade behind the innumerable patent medicines with which the country is flooded and which are called "Tonics." The average "Tonic," "Blood Purifier," and "Nerve Invigorator" contain from 17 to 60 per cent alcohol, so that while these medicines (1) seem to make you feel better for the time being, this is caused entirely by the temporary stimulation of the alcohol. The reaction of such debauch leaves the system weaker than ever, and if their use is persisted in a complete breakdown is bound to follow.

A true tonic builds up the tissues, enriches the blood and improves circulation. In Mages' (Malt) Emulsion you have a remedy which contains flesh-building and strengthening materials in a highly concentrated form, without a drop of alcohol. No temporary artificial stimulation follows its use, but a steady and constant invigorating influence is felt from the first day.

When you consider that Mages' (Malt) Emulsion contains the purest Cod Liver Oil, in combination with syrup, diastase, non-alcoholic Malt, to which is added Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, you must realize that as a muscle-builder and nerve-strengthening it would be impossible to devise a remedy of greater value.

Remember, not a drop of alcohol enters into Mages' (Malt) Emulsion. It is a food and food alone. This superb remedy may be obtained of E. A. Drown, Druggist, 48 North Main street, Barre.

Britt-Nelson Battle Pictures.

A number of ring contests have been made subjects of motion photography in recent years, but the latest, and by far finest, are the simply matchless set of films taken at the ringside while "Jimmy" Britt and "Battling" Nelson waged their mighty combat at Colma, Cal., on the afternoon of September 9, 1905. These films are the climax and the pinnacle, not only of photographic illustration, but of motion pictures in general. They are wonderfully clear, beautifully distinct. They lack nothing as to perfection of outline and detail.



They show every move from the first round to the finish. They have everything the older pictures used to lack, but still they are short of nothing.

All of the films recording earlier combats were more or less deficient. Sound films the machine went wrong, sometimes the light and shadows acted badly, and the mishap always seemed to come at the most interesting time. For instance, the fight films of the Jeffries-Sharkey battle broke down just in the final round, when Jeffries lost a glove. The Britt-Nelson pictures, which will be seen at the Hale theatre, next Monday night, with afternoon and evening performances, miss nothing, overlook nothing. The battle is all there, every round in detail, every happening.

Mrs. William Spooner, Highgate Springs, is very seriously ill with what is feared is blood poisoning. Mrs. Spooner while sewing, pricked one finger with a needle and since then she has had to be under the care of a doctor and a trained nurse.

WANT AND NEED.

There's a big difference between what a baby wants and what he needs. Deny him the one, give him the other. Most babies need Scott's Emulsion—it's the right thing for a baby. It contains a lot of strength-building qualities that their food may not contain. After a while they get to want it. Why? Because it makes them comfortable. Those dimples and round cheeks mean health and ease. Scott's Emulsion makes children easy; keeps them so, too.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

A Story of the Russian Revolution

[Original.]

During the late Russo-Japanese war, at the battle of Mukden, when the Russians were about to gain a marked advantage, the color bearer of a regiment posted at a critical point suddenly threw down the colors. The men, seeing the flag lowered, turned and fled. The colonel of the regiment at first supposed that the color bearer had been shot, but on learning that this was not so sent for him. The soldier was conducted before his commanding officer.

John Zariski, the color bearer, was a fine looking young fellow, tall, straight, handsome. There was something defiant in his eyes as he stood before his commander waiting punishment, which he could hardly doubt would be death.

"Why did you drop the colors?"

Zariski made no reply. The colonel looked at him curiously. His appearance certainly did not denote lack of bravery. Partly as a test the officer barked:

"Forward!"

A shiver passed over the young man's frame. He raised his eyes and gave his accuser a glance which seemed to say, "Had I an opportunity you would not impugn my courage again."

Turning to an officer behind him, the colonel gave an order. Zariski was marched in the center of a squad straight for the front, where the fighting was thickest, was placed in position by himself, the squad drew up before him, there was a volley, and he fell.

The officer in command was about to march his men away when he discovered a force of dusky little men moving toward his rear. In another moment he and his men were running to save themselves from being cut off, leaving the body of Zariski among the dead.

Among the first regiments to be sent back to Russia was that in which John Zariski had served. It was posted for a time at Moscow, but on the opening of the revolution was sent to Warsaw and charged with maintaining the government cause in a certain district of the city.

One day a crowd of Polish revolutionists were parading, bearing aloft the flag of Poland, when they were fired on by the Russian troops. The revolutionists returned the fire with far better arms and effect than was usual with them, and the Russians, a small detachment, retired. That night the revolutionists made barricades, and the next morning these barricades bristled with rifles and revolvers. The colonel in command—the same who had ordered the shooting of John Zariski—rode on to the ground and looked at the barricades.

"Captain," he said to the officer in command of the troops, "you must take those barricades."

"Colonel," replied the officer, "I have but ninety men. There are hundreds of the revolutionists, apparently well armed. Besides, they seem to have a leader who knows how to handle them to the best advantage—something I have never noticed concerning them before."

"Captain," replied the colonel, "they are a rabble. Disperse them at once or be prepared to face a court martial."

The captain marched his ninety men up to the breastworks and met a fire that laid low half of them. The rest fled to the rear. There they met the colonel, who sat on his horse scowling at them. Rallying them, he was about to lead them forward when the captain cautioned him.

"Colonel," he said, "I fear a portion of their force have marched around the square and will take us in the rear. There are not so many of them behind their barricade as there were, and their flag is gone."

"All the more reason why they should be dispersed," the colonel growled and gave the order to advance. The men were about to obey when a shot was fired down the street from an opposite direction. All turned and saw a solid mass under the flag of Poland moving upon them by the only route that had been open to their retreat. A man was marching in advance, holding the flag in his right hand, a sword in his left.

"About face!" cried the colonel. "Charge!"

But his order was ignored. The fifty men he commanded knew they were no match for ten times their number on both sides of them. The revolutionists by order of their commander, he who bore the flag, halted, drew up in line with something of the precision of troops and brought their weapons to an aim. Then the colonel consented that the captain should raise his white handkerchief on the point of his sword in token of surrender. The commander of the revolutionists advanced and met the colonel. Both stared. John Zariski and the man who had ordered him to be shot for lowering the flag of Russia stood face to face.

"Colonel," said Zariski, "the last time I saw you called me 'coward.' If it was cowardly to throw down the flag of a nation I defeat and hate, then am I a coward. I was not a Russian, but a Pole made to serve against my will. My ancestors fought under the kings of Poland, my grandfather in the revolutions of 1830 and 1846, my father in that of 1863, and now the revolution of 1905 needs their willing descendant."

While Zariski was speaking the colonel sat on his horse, his eyes fixed on the young man before him with the expression of one who was listening to a ghost.

"They told me you had been executed," he said.

"They did their duty. I was badly wounded, but, as you see, recovered and have come here to help gain my country's independence."

JULIUS L. DROWNE.

Col. Charles S. Forbes of St. Albans has been selected to edit and publish the history of Admiral Charles E. Clark's career in the war with Spain, and has recently visited the admiral in his winter home in Greenfield, Mass.

It goes straight to the mark

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

Quickly Cures Coughs and Colds

Pleasant, effective, harmless. Get it of your Druggist

Phlo's Teetache Drops Cure in One Minute

Underestimated His Man.

Fifty years ago the landlord of the hotel at Kingston Plains, N. H., was a man of the name of Hoyt. He kept an excellent house, but charged his guests on a sliding scale, graduated to their means or inclination to pay; or, as he phrased it, "got as near the kicking limit as it was safe to."

One afternoon a prosperous looking stranger with a fine equipage, drove up and registered for the night. Hoyt studied all night on what it would do to charge him, and when he prepared to depart and asked for his bill, named a pretty stiff price.

The stranger paid the bill without a murmur, complimented the landlord on the excellence of his hospitality, asked him if he had any good cigars, invited him to join him in a smoke at his expense, and remarked that when he came that way again he should certainly stop with him.

As he drove away, the landlord looked after him until he passed from view, with a face in which the emotions of regret and chagrin were strongly depicted and gave audible expression to his thought as follows:

"Gad, I guess he would have paid another half a dollar."—Boston Herald.

Quick!

Have you seen the new Crocker Fountain Pen? You know it to all its, to clean it, and to supply it. Clean, curious, simple and quick. Always ready. Prices moderate. At W. Frank Harris store.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. R. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



"Gouard's Cream" is the best beauty product for the face. It is made by all druggists and chemists. It is the best beauty product for the face. It is made by all druggists and chemists.

FELIX T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 East Jones Street, New York.

HALE'S THEATRE

Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 1 and 2 And Monday Matinee.